

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

DEEP DIMENSION

10¢

MARCH
NO. 66

CRIME

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.

AND

PUNISHMENT

ID

PDC

CONFORMS
to the
COMICS
CODE

TRUE CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!

NO GLASSES
NEEDED
FULL FOUR
COLORS

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER; HAROLD STRAUBING, EDITOR



LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

"HOW SWINDLERS CAN MAKE A SUCKER OUT OF YOU" see page 21



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

WAR on the STREETS

YOU, DANNY ROGERS, DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME A JUVENILE DELINQUENT! YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD KID UP TO NOW—BUT THAT WAS BEFORE YOU MOVED TO THIS TENEMENT SLUM! NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED—AND YOU WAIT WITH A GNAWING FEAR AS THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS CLOSE IN LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES...



HOLD IT, YOU LUGS! I GOTTA INTERDUCE MYSELF! HI, KID! I'M BOMBER BOYD—LEADER O' THE PANTHER GANG! SHAKE!

HI! I'M DANNY ROGERS!

SUCKER! LEFT YASELF WIDE OPEN! HAW! HAW!

KRAK!

OKAY, NICK,
YOU LOOK ABOUT
THE KID'S SIZE!
LESSEE IF YA KIN
MAKE HIM SAY,
"UNCLE"!

A CINCH,
BOMBER!

WOTTA DOPE!
THIS KID DON'T
KNOW NOTHIN'
ABOUT IN-
FIGHTIN'!

OHHH!

POW!

SAY IT,
KID! SAY
"UNCLE"!

UH—MY ARM—
YOU'RE
BREAKIN' MY
ARM!


YOU WANT TO GIVE IN, DANNY, BUT YOUR
PRIDE WON'T LET YOU! SO IN SPITE OF
THE INTENSE PAIN, YOU HANG ON...
CLENCHING YOUR TEETH!

SAY IT! "UNCLE"!
SAY IT, OR I'LL
TEAR YER
ARM OFF!


NO—I
WONT—I
WONT!

OKAY NICK—
EASE UP OFFA
HIM! THE KID'S
GOT GUTS!

AW, BOMBER—
LEMMIE WORK
IM A LITTLE
MORE!




YOU'RE IN, KID!
DUES — DIME A
WEEK! AN' YA TAKE
ORDERS FROM ME!
THAT'S IT, KID!
YOU'RE A
PANTHER
NOW!



THINKS HE'S A
BIG SHOT — TOUGH
GUY! MAYBE I
DON'T WANT TO BE
A PANTHER! BET
HE NEVER THOUGHT
OF THAT!



HELLO!
YOU'RE
NOT HURT,
ARE YOU?
YOU WERE
VERY
BRAVE!




AW, IT WAS
NOTHIN'!
I'M
OKAY!




I'M PEGGY
REGAN! I'M
IN YOUR
CLASS AT
SCHOOL!

OH—OH, YEAH! I
REMEMBER YOU! YOU
LIVE AROUND THE
NEIGHBORHOOD,
HUH?



THE NEIGHBORHOOD! YOU BOTH LOOK AT THE SPRAWLING DECAY OF IT— THE
FILTH, THE ROTTING FIRETRAPS! IT'S LIKE A WOUND, AN UGLY SCAR!



I HATE THIS PLACE!
I ALWAYS FEEL DIRTY,
NO MATTER HOW
MANY TIMES I SCRUB
MYSELF!

DON'T DO IT! DON'T JOIN THE GANG! YOU'LL BECOME JUST LIKE THEM! DON'T DO IT, DANNY!

LATER, YOU THINK ABOUT PEGGY'S WORDS AS YOU CLIMB THE STAIRS TO THE CRAMPED TENEMENT FLAT CROWDED BY YOUR FAMILY...

WHERE WERE YOU? I THOUGHT YOU PROMISED TO HELP YOUR MOTHER TO HANG UP THE WASH!

GOSH, I... I FORGOT, PA: I WAS WANDERING AROUND... KINDA LOOKIN' OVER THE BLOCK!

NOT MUCH LIKE OUR OTHER NEIGHBORHOOD, IS IT? BUT YOUR FATHER WAS MAKING GOOD MONEY THEN!

IS IT MY FAULT MY BOSS FAILED AND I LOST MY JOB?

NOW IT'S STARTING AGAIN, THE USUAL FAMILY ARGUMENT, THE BITTERNESS OF A TIRED MOTHER AND A FATHER ANGRY AT HIS OWN FAILURE...

MAYBE IF YOU FOUND A BETTER JOB YOU COULD TAKE YOUR FAMILY OUT OF THIS ROTTEN MESS!

MAYBE YOU THINK BETTER JOBS GROW ON TREES! ALL YOU CAN DO IS NAG... NAG... NAG!

YOU WANT TO ESCAPE FROM IT—AND THE ONLY ESCAPE FOR CITY KIDS IS THE STREET THE MEETING PLACE OF MISCHIEF!

GOT TA GET OUT—ANYWHERE! CAN'T STAND BEING HOME ANY MORE!

AT HOME YOU
FEEL UNWANTED,
INADEQUATE!
YOU'RE LONELY!
YOU WANT
TO "BELONG"...
SO YOU
MAKE YOUR
DECISION!
THE WRONG
ONE!

HEY, DANNY!
WE'RE GONNA
HAVE SOME
FUN! YOU
COMIN' ALONG?

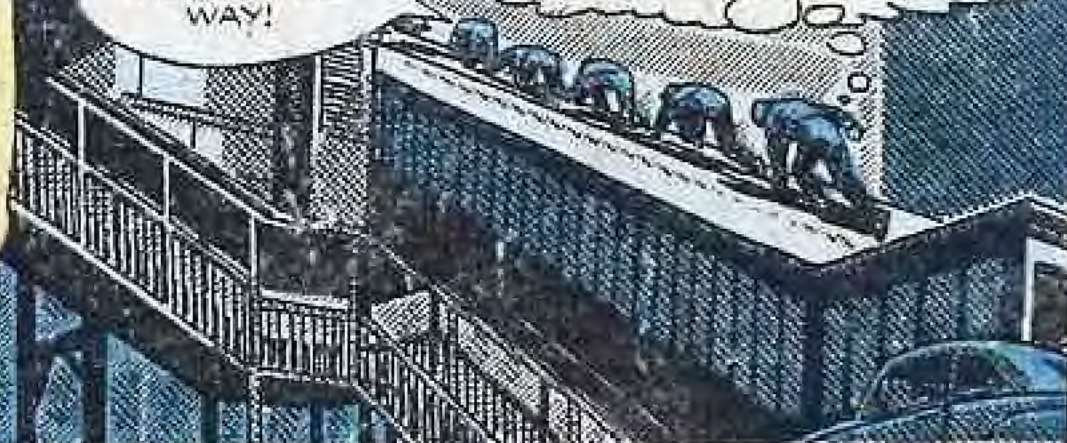
SURE! I'M
A PANTHER.
AIN'T
I?



SO IT BEGINS -
YOUR INITIATION
INTO CRIME!
IT STARTS
HARMLESSLY
ENOUGH - THE
CLIMBING OF
THE ESCALATOR
ROOF TO THE
OLD ELEVATED!

C'MON, DANNY!
YA SNEAK A
FREE RIDE ON
THE 'EL' THIS
WAY!

GOLLY! I MUSTN'T SHOW THEM
I'M SCARED! THE STREET LOOKS
A LONG WAY DOWN!



THE STOLEN 'EL' RIDE TAKES YOU FARTHER DOWNTOWN - AND FARTHER DOWN-
HILL ON YOUR ROAD TO CRIME...

W..WHAT
DO WE DO
NOW?

CLIMB INTO THAT JUNKYARD! AN' MAKE
IT QUIET, YOU LUGS! DON'T MAKE A
RACKET LIKE THE LAST TIME!



HEY, YOU'RE
STEALING
THE
TIRES!

SURE, WE'RE SWIPIN' 'EM!
THEN WE SELL 'EM TO A
DIFFERENT JUNKYARD!
CUTE. HUH?

GOT YA THIS
TIME, YA LITTLE
CROOK!



YOU AIN'T
GETTIN' AWAY
WITH IT THIS
TIME!

LEMME GO!
PLEASE, MISTER!
LEMME
GO!

A
POLICE WHISTLE!
THE
SOUND OF
IT MAKES
YOU SHAKE
WITH
FEAR!
FRANTICALLY
YOU REACH
OUT...FOR
A WEAPON...
ANYTHING!

FEETWEETHEE EEE

COPS!
THEY'LL PUT
ME IN JAIL!
GOTTA GET
AWAY!

LET ME
GO!

WOK!

UHHNN

THE MAN FALLS
HEAVILY! YOU
ALMOST FEEL
THE PAIN OF IT!
AND THE RE-
ACTION SETS
IN! YOU'RE SICK
INSIDE NOW...
REALLY SICK!

UHHH!
GEEE!
IS HE
DEAD?

NAAA! HE'S OKAY! BUT
HE'LL BE SLEEPIN' FOR
A WEEK! BROTHER,
YOU SURE CLOBBERED
'IM!

LATER, THE GANG MAKES A FUSS OVER YOU! IT MAKES YOU FEEL BIG, BIGGER THAN YOU'VE EVER BEEN BEFORE!

SHAKE, DANNY!

NICE GOIN'!

YOU'RE OKAY!



GUESS I SHOWED THEM! BOY, I FEEL GOOD! NOBODY'S GOIN' TO TREAT ME LIKE A LITTLE KID ANY MORE!



HI, DANNY! I WAS JUST GOING IN! WANT TO COME UP?

OH, HI, PEG! ME—COME UP THERE?



CATCH ME GETTIN' PALS-Y-WALS-Y WITH COPS AN' THE REST OF 'EM? NOT ME! I'M TOO SMART FOR THEIR SOFT SOAP!



SO YOU GET IN DEEPER, UNTIL THAT NIGHT YOU HELPED THE GANG BREAK INTO A FREIGHT CAR...

YARD BULLS COMIN'! LAM OUTTA HERE!



DUMB KID!
DON'T MAKE
IT TOUGH
FOR
YOURSELF!

GET YOUR CRUMMY
HANDS OFF ME,
COPPER!



GRAB
HIM!

STOP!

HOLD
HIM!



LOOK
OUT! THE
TRAIN!



YOU JUMP
ASIDE JUST
IN TIME! YOUR
HEART POUNDS
WILDLY AS
THE GREAT
TRAIN SWASHES
PAST... SO
CLOSE... SO
CLOSE!

GOLLY!
GOLLY!



NOW YOU
HIDE WITH
BOMBER!
BUT LUCK
HAS RUN OUT
ON ONE OF
THE
PANTHER
GANG!

THEY CAUGHT
BUSHY! WHAT'LL
THEY DO TO
HIM?

BUSHY'S ALREADY BEEN
UP ON A COUPLE O' CHARGES!
THIS TIME THEY'LL SEND
HIM TO REFORM
SCHOOL!

SURE! WHAT DID YA EXPECT?
THIS AIN'T NO SUNDAY SCHOOL
PICNIC! YA TAKE CHANCES!
SOMETIMES YOU GET COPPED-
AN' SOMETIMES YOU
DON'T!

I... I
DIDN'T
REALIZE...

NO MORE
BOASTING.
NO MORE
SWAGGER-
ING NOW!
THE HEAVY
WEIGHT
OF
TRUTH
CRUSHES
YOU
DOWN!

STEALIN' - HURTIN' PEOPLE -
BREAKIN' THINGS! IT'S ALL
WRONG! I'VE GOTTA QUIT
THE PANTHERS BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!

YOU MAKE
UP YOUR
MIND! THE
NEXT
NIGHT
YOU'RE
ABOUT
TO TELL
BOMBER-
WHEN...

THE SAXONS ARE COMIN'!
THEY'RE CHALLENGIN'
US TO A STREET
FIGHT!

WHO ARE
THE
SAXONS?

GANG FROM ANOTHER
BLOCK! THEY'RE, SORE
'CAUSE THE PANTHERS
BEAT UP A COUPLE
O' THEIR GANG - WE'LL
FIX THE PUNKS!

CLICK

NOW YOUR EYES WIDEN WITH HORROR AS THESE HARDENED YOUNGSTERS ARM THEMSELVES WITH GRIM PURPOSE! TO MAIM, HURT, DESTROY!



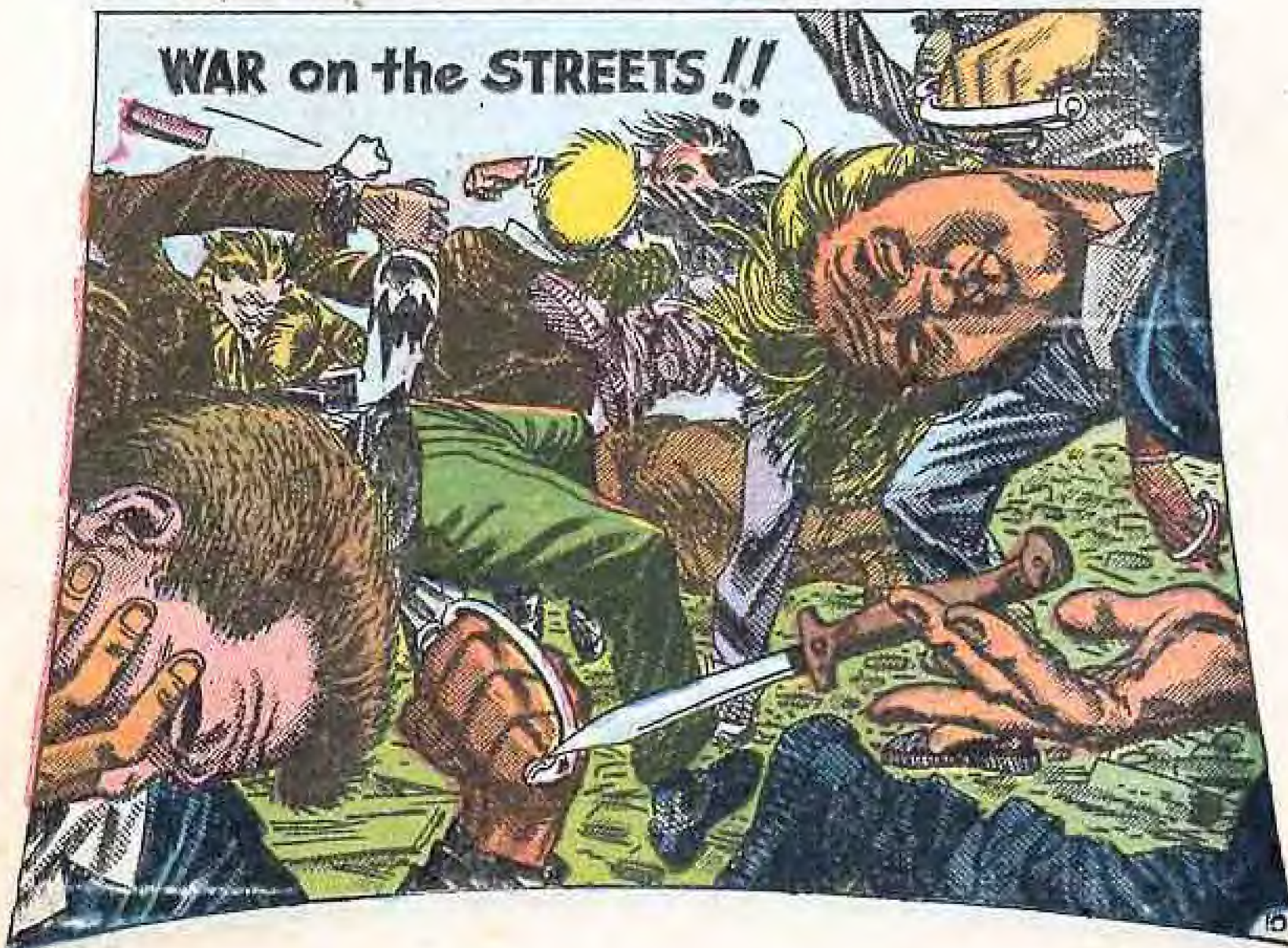
YOU WANT TO RUN, BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE! YOU'RE TRAPPED! THE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

OKAY, PANTHERS - HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!

COME ON, YA LOUSY PUNKS! LESSEE YA FIGHT!



WAR on the STREETS !!



NOW YOU'RE IN IT! KIDS YOUR OWN AGE, STRANGERS YOU'VE NEVER DONE ANY HARM - AND THEY'RE TRYING TO HURT YOU!

OH, GOD, GOD - LET ME OUT OF HERE!

KRAK

IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE - ONLY THE PAIN OF FISTS - YOUR BLOODY FACE - IT'S HORRIBLY REAL!



SUDDENLY, YOU'RE AWARE OF A NEW SOUND - THE SCREAM OF A POLICE SIREN!

COPPERS!

EVERYBODY LAM!

CHICKEE!

COPPERS!



THE OTHERS DART AWAY LIKE JACKALS! BUT NOW YOU - YOU CAN ONLY LOOK AS IF HYPNOTIZED AT THE KNIFE IN THE BOY LYING BEFORE YOU!

DID I DO THAT? DID I KILL HIM?



EVERYTHING BECOMES A BLUR NOW! YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A PLACE WITH BARS—AND A UNIFORMED MAN IS TALKING...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, KID! YOUR PRINTS WEREN'T ON THE KNIFE! YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM!

SOB! GOLLY!
SOB! GOLLY!

YOU'RE TAKEN TO A COURTROOM! YOUR PARENTS ARE THERE—AND YOUR MOTHER IS CRYING!

HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A GOOD BOY! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, JUDGE?

YOU'RE PARTLY TO BLAME! YOU DIDN'T GIVE HIM A SENSE OF IMPORTANCE IN THE HOME, SO HE WENT LOOKING FOR IT IN THE STREETS!

IT'S HARD, JUDGE! THIS NEIGHBORHOOD'S BAD! WHAT CAN WE DO?

JOIN CIVIC GROUPS. PARENT TEACHER GROUPS! SUPPORT THEM! MAKE YOURSELF HEARD! HELP THEM GET MORE SCHOOLS, RECREATION CENTERS!

AND YOU, DANNY—REMEMBER THAT IT'S EASY TO BECOME A CRIMINAL! BUT IT TAKES REAL COURAGE TO STAY HONEST! THE HONEST BOY IS THE REAL HERO!

YOU'RE PAROLED NOW! YOU'RE FREE, DANNY! IT'S BEEN A HARD CLIMB OUT OF THE DARKNESS BUT YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE IT NOW!

I'M COMING UP, PEGGY
I'M COMING UP!

The End

The

BURNER

NICK LUGO WAS A PRODUCT OF THE SLUMS...A THIN, VENOMOUS, UN-
WHOLESOME CHARACTER WITH THE FACE OF A JACKAL! HE MIGHT
HAVE DIED A HUNDRED DEATHS WITHOUT EXCITING THE ATTENTION OF
ANYONE...THAT IS UNTIL HE TURNED TO ARSON AND KILLING! IT
WAS THEN THAT SOMEONE DID BECOME INTERESTED IN HIM—THE LAW! AN
INTEREST THAT TURNED HIM INTO A HUNTED BEAST WHO FINALLY
MET THE PUNISHMENT THAT FITTED HIS CRIMES...



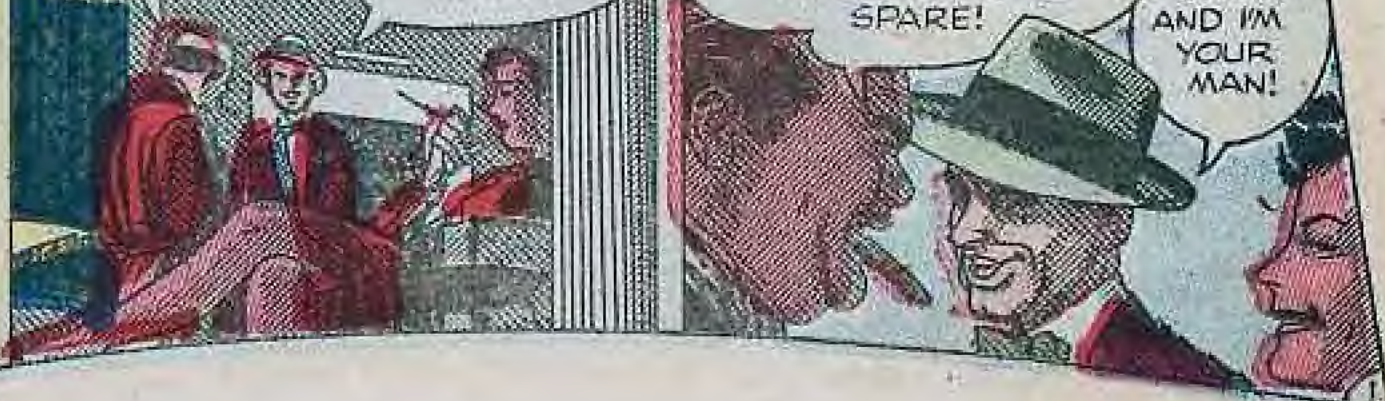
IT WAS
AN
INNOCENT
LOOKING
HOUSE
IN A
RICH
SUBURB
OF
CHICAGO—
BUT
INSIDE
IT...


LUGO, YOU'RE
SURE THIS
DAME IS ON
THE UP AND
UP?

I TOLD YOU
SHE WAS ALL
RIGHT, IKE! SHE
GOES WHERE
I GO, HUH,
KITTY?

OKAY! I WANT TO GET
EVEN ON THE TWO RATS
THAT SENT ME UP! THEY
BOTH GOT NICE NEW
HOUSES—AND I GOT
FIVE GRAND TO
SPARE!

I GET
YA!
SHOW
ME
THE
DOUGH
AND I'M
YOUR
MAN!






I'LL GIVE YOU
HALF NOW! YOU
GET THE THE REST
WHEN THE JOB
IS FINISHED!

OKAY, IKE!
YOU'LL BE
HEARIN'
FROM ME...
SOON!


THREE
NIGHTS
LATER
NICK
WENT TO
WORK ON
THE
FIRST
HOUSE...



AHH, AN OPEN
CELLAR WINDOW!
THIS IS GOIN' TO
BE THE EASIEST
DOUGH I EVER
MADE...




PHEW! THIS
STUFF STINKS!
ENOUGH TO
KNOCK YA
OUT!



THIS'LL MAKE
SOME FIRE! I
SURE WISH I
COULD STAY
AROUND TO
SEE IT...

MINUTES LATER, A CAR SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE FLAMING HOUSE.



THERE'S ONE GUY THAT'S GOING TO
BE SORRY HE FINGERED IKE DOYLE!

ALL
I'M INTERESTED
IN IS THE
DOUGH!

THREE DAYS LATER, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, NICK STRIKES AGAIN...

I HOPE KITTY IS ALL SET TO BLOW! THIS JOINT'LL GO SKY HIGH!



GET ROLLING, BABY! THOSE BOMBS AIN'T PREDICTABLE!

DON'T WORRY! JUST THE THOUGHT OF IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!



TEN MINUTES LATER...



NICK TOOK IT EASY FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, BUT THE POLICE DIDN'T! THEY QUESTIONED EVERYONE FOR MILES AROUND THE EXPLOSION, AND THEN...

THAT'S THE MAN I SAW WITH THE GIRL! THEY WERE SPEEDING AWAY FROM THE FIRE!

NICK LUGO—FIREBUG! THAT'S OUR BOY!



THIS BOY HAS BEEN SEEN
HANGING AROUND IKE DOYLE'S
RECENTLY! I GOT A
TIP ON HIM!

THAT TIES IT UP! THAT
FIRE A FEW WEEKS AGO
AND THE EXPLOSION!
THOSE HOUSES BELONGED
TO THE GUYS THAT
FINGERED IKE!

THE AREA
AROUND
DOYLE'S
HOUSE WAS
PUT UNDER
CONSTANT
SURVEILLANCE!
WHEN
NICK WENT
TO CLAIM
THE REST
OF HIS
BLOOD
MONEY...

TAKE CARE OF
THE GIRL! WE'LL
GO IN AFTER
LUGO AND
DOYLE!

COPS! I'VE
GOT TO
WARN
NICK!

GET YOUR
HAND OFF
THAT
HORN!

**BEEP
BEEP
BEEP**

LET
GO!

INSIDE...

GET IT UP, IKE, I AIN'T GOT
ALL...HEY, THAT'S MY HORN!
KITTY'S IN TROUBLE!

THE COPS! OUT
THROUGH THE
BACK!

SECONDS
LATER...

HEAD OUT
TOWARD THE
WOODS
AND...
UNHH!

IKE!

HE'S
GETTING
AWAY!

NOBODY SAW
US! HOW DID
THEY FIND
OUT? HOW?

FOR SIX
WEEKS
NICK
MANAGED
TO STAY
FREE!
THEN
IN A
KANSAS
CITY
FREIGHT
YARD...

OKAY, LUGO,
GET DOWN
OFF
THERE!

CHARLEY, LOOK
OUT! HE'S GOT
A GUN!

YOU AIN'T
TAKING
ME IN!

UHHH!

CHARLEY!

WAW

BLAM

NOBODY'S
GOING TO
GET ME!

AHHH!

IN DESPERATION
NICK ROLLS OUT
OF THE WAY...

OHHHH!

ONLY TO BE ELECTROCUTED BY THE THIRD RAIL ON THE OTHER TRACK! FIT-
TING END TO A **BURNER!**



BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN! The World is on FIRE **PRIZES!** Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page...or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches...all **WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST**. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c...sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent Free! Serve the LORD and earn the prizes you want.

OR MAKE MONEY!

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You



BOY ROGERS FLASH CAMERA

WATCHES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT

ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE

ARCHERY SET

BOY SCOUT KNIFE AND AX

ROLLER SKATES

BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE

RED HYPER GARBINE

TEXAN JR. GUITAR

ALDO UKELELE WITH ARTHUR GOFFREY PLAYER

TYPEWRITER

TABLE TENNIS SET

VANITY SET

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

BOY ROGERS OR DALE EVANS LAMP

WALKING GOLF

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship at once prepaid your first set of 24 big star, 12 11, richly decorated Motto On Trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$1.00 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to earn money, send \$4.00 and keep \$3.00. Hurry, send now for 24 Mottos, on trust and Big Prize Catalog free.

The FUNman, Dept. B-137, 4546 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include Big Prize Catalog Free. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG. PRINT BELOW.

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS or RFD.....

TOWN.....ZONE.....STATE.....

THE ARMORED CAR MURDERS



AN HOUR LATER AS THE HOLDUP MEN, JAKE AND PETE GRUBER AND THEIR PARTNER JOE WIRTZ MEET TO SPLIT THE LOOT...

SIXTY GRAND! MONEY TO BURN JUST LIKE I PROMISED YA!

YEAH, BUT YA NEARLY GOT US BURNED GETTING IT! IT AIN'T NO GOOD TO US DEAD!



WELL WE AIN'T! WHAT DID YA WANT, JOE? A PICNIC? MAYBE YA WANTED ME TO FINGER ONE OF THEM ARMORED CARS INSTEAD...

JAKE! WHY NOT... LISTEN...



A
LONELY ROAD NEAR SCRANTON SOME WEEKS LATER

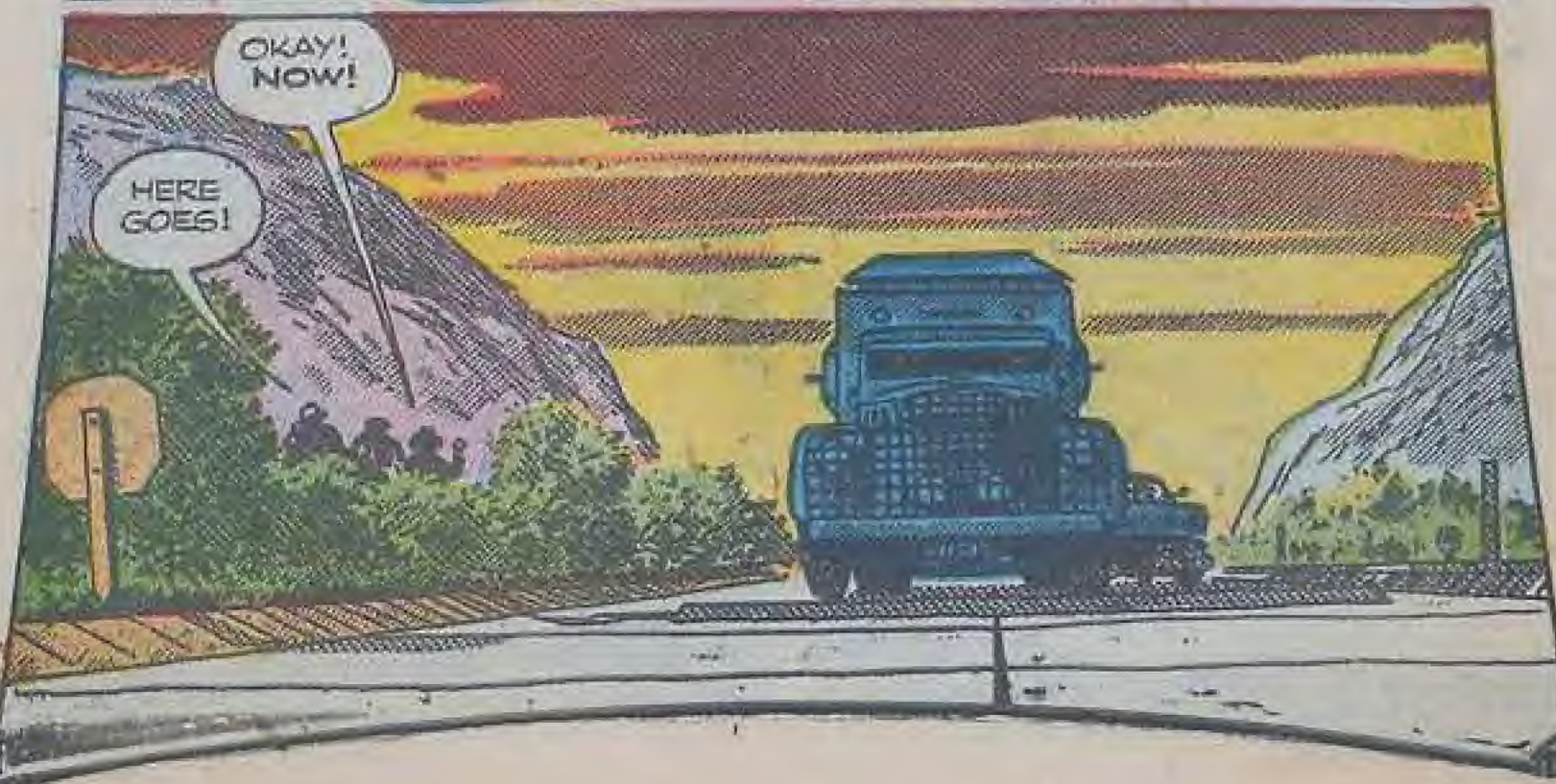
THEY'RE COMIN' JAKE! THEY'RE COMIN'!

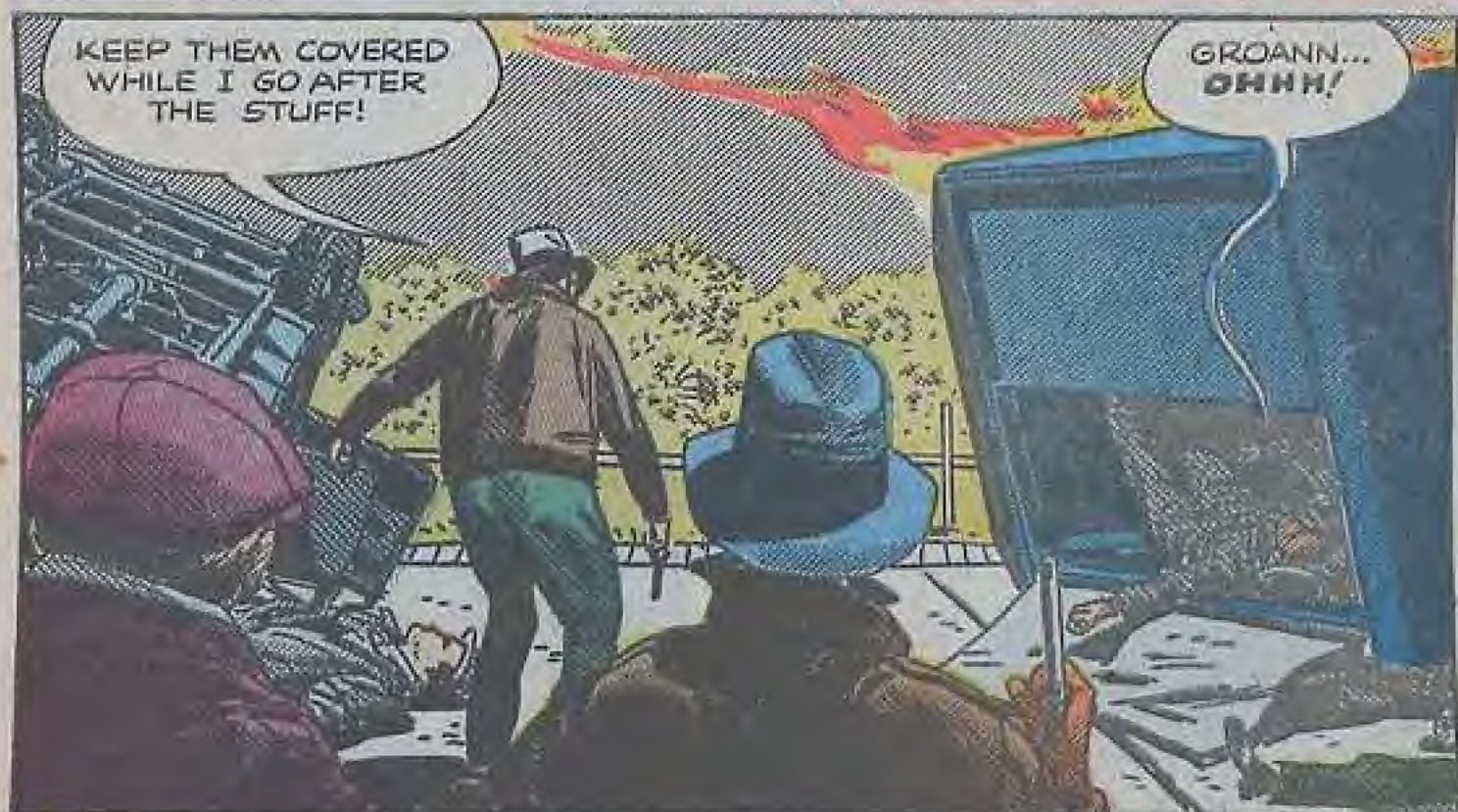
NINETY GRAND IN A SAFE ON WHEELS... AN' IN A FEW MINUTES IT'LL ALL BE OURS!



OKAY! NOW!

HERE GOES!







ARMED
WITH THE
LICENSE
NUMBER
AND
CASTS
OF THEIR
TIRE
TRACKS
THE
POLICE
SOON
TRACED
THE
GRUBER'S
CAR
AND...



I'M GOIN'
TO REALLY
LIVE IT
UP! I'M...

PETE! THE
COPS GOT JOE!
KEEP GOIN'!



RIDE RIGHT
THROUGH
'EM!

LOOK
OUT!



AHHH!

IT'S THE
GRUBERS!



THE RATS! THEY
RAN DOWN
THEIR OWN
PAL!

BAM KRACK

WITH A STATE-WIDE ALARM OUT FOR THEM THE TWO HOLED UP UNTIL THE HEAT WAS OFF THEM

YOU AND YOUR BIG IDEAS! 150 GRAND WE'VE GOT AND WHAT GOOD 'IS IT?

TAKE IT EASY, PETE! WHEN THINGS COOL DOWN WE'LL REALLY GO TO TOWN!

MEANWHILE I'M GOIN' NUTS COOPED UP IN THIS CRUMMY ROOM! MONEY! MONEY TO BURN! THAT GIVES ME A LAUGH!

THAT'S ENOUGH, PETE! YOU'RE GONNA BLOW YOUR STACK IF YA KEEP ON LIKE THAT!

C'MON, WE'RE GOIN' TO A MOVIE! NOBODY'LL SPOT US THERE IN THE DARK!

THAT'S GREAT! WE CAN SPEND SIXTY CENTS OUT OF OUR 150 GRAND! WE'RE LIVIN' IT UP, ALL RIGHT!

AT THE MOVIE ALL WENT WELL UNTIL THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY WENT ON...

J..JAKE! COPS!

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

TERRIFIED,
THE TWO
MADE A
BREAK FOR
IT...

WHAT
TH...

IT'S THE
GRUBERS!
STOP
'EM!

PETE...
I...
UHHH!


HOLD YOUR FIRE!
TOO MANY PEOPLE
OUT THERE!

I'LL GET
THE
RAT!

HEYY...


DON'T SHOOT!
DON'T SHOOT!
I GIVE
UP!

THIS IS THE
END OF THE
LINE,
PAL!



HOW DID YOU
FIND US? WHO
SQUEALED?
WHO...

YOU SQUEALED ON
YOURSELF! WE WERE
JUST MAKING A
COLLECTION FOR
P.A.L. WEEK!



HUH! LISTEN,
LET ME GO AND
I'LL MAKE YOU
RICH! I GOT
MONEY TO
BURN!

NOT MONEY,
PUNK! YOU,
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO'S GOING
TO BURN!
• LET'S GO!

*The
End*